

# CROWDS BRAVE RAIN TO CHEER EX-PRESIDENT

Gray-Haired Grandmothers at  
Gates of Wilson's Residence  
to Wave Birthday Greetings

GIVE CHAUTAUQUA SALUTE

Former Chief Executive Gets  
Senate's Congratulations—  
Is Stronger, Says Grayson

By COLE E. MORGAN.  
Universal Service.

Two score women, some of them gray-haired grandmothers, and a score of men, stood for an hour in a downpour of rain yesterday afternoon to wave birthday greetings to Woodrow Wilson.

GIVE CHAUTAUQUA SALUTE.

They stood shivering on the sidewalk in front of the Wilson home at 2340 S street northwest from 2:45 to 3:45 o'clock. They began to gather in a mist of rain that increased in volume as the minutes slowly passed. But soaking feet and dampened wraps and the chill of a bleak December day did not rout them from their vigil until they had caught a glimpse of the former President and given him a cheer and a Chautauqua salute.

A few, less venturesome, sought shelter in their automobiles, but, in the main, the pilgrims gave no thought to weather in their eagerness to pay homage to their idol on this, his natal day.

Their opportunity came when the ex-President, accompanied by his wife and his daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson, came out of the house, and entering the family limousine, started on the daily afternoon ride through Potomac Park.

ANSWERED BY SMILE.

As the car emerged from the garage and stopped at the side entrance for the family to embark, the pilgrims crowded close before the high iron gates. The negro butler swung the gates open and the car rolled slowly into the street as the watchers waved and cheered. Wilson acknowledged the greeting by lifting his hat, nodding his head and smiling.

On the way to the park the Wilson car stopped at the residence of Edward T. Brown, a cousin of the first Mrs. Wilson, long enough for the chauffeur to leave a bouquet of red roses. The flowers were a second wedding anniversary remembrance for Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin King. Mrs. King formerly was Miss Marjorie Brown, a favorite niece of the Wilsons.

While the watchful waiting went on outside the Wilson home, a committee of four from the Woodrow Wilson Foundation executive board spent forty minutes in the house telling the former President of the success of the fund since its launch a year ago. According to Hamilton Holt, chairman of the committee, something more than \$500,000 has been subscribed.

HEALTH IS BETTER.

Dr. Cary T. Grayson, Wilson's personal physician ever since he entered the White House almost ten years ago, spent an hour with his patient before the Foundation committee called. He described the condition of Mr. Wilson as fine. His appearance yesterday indicated considerable improvement since his last public appearance on Armistice Day, indicating he is steadily regaining his strength from his long illness.

The Foundation committee was received in the library by the Wilson family. The former President stood a considerable time during the call. He expressed gratification over the success attained and appreciation of the tribute of his friends. There was no statement to the public, however, formal or informal.

SPENDS ROUTINE DAY.

Except for the brief ride and the visit of the Foundation committee, Mr. Wilson spent his birthday in doctors, following his usual daily routine. Throughout the day there was a steady stream of congratulatory telegrams and letters pouring in, with occasional calls by car leaving flowers. Mr. Wilson gave considerable time to reading these messages and his other mail and dictating to his secretary.

Among the congratulatory messages was one from Vice President Coolidge which said:

My Dear Mr. Wilson: It gives me great pleasure to be the medium of transmitting the enclosed resolution to you. To it I wish to add my own felicitations on your recovering good health and my congratulations on the return of another natal day.

With the greeting of the season, I am, CALVIN COOLIDGE.

RESOLUTION BY SENATE.

The resolution referred to was one adopted by the Senate today, offered by Senator Harris, of Georgia. It read:

Whereas the Senate has heard with great pleasure the announcement of the rapid recovery to good health of former President, Hon. Woodrow Wilson; be it

Resolved, that the Vice President be requested to convey to the Hon. Woodrow Wilson the pleasure and joy of the Senate of the United States because of his rapid recovery to good health.

The resolution, offered by unanimous consent, was adopted by a chorus of ayes from the Democratic side, but almost unbroken silence on the Republican side. It was passed before some Senators realized what was being voted on.

**LITTLE THERESA MCCARTHY** (above) who was playing about her Christmas tree, in New York, when shot through the heart by a "man in blue." Her mother, Pauline McCarthy, is shown below.



## Bootleggers! Sh-h! Beware! Izzy's in Town

Einstein, Whose Name Rum  
Runners Spell P-O-I-S-O-N,  
Reported in City.

"Take it easy! 'Izzy' Einstein's in town!"

Washington bootleggers and "rum runners" are whispering these words into each other's ears today. As a result, the sale of liquor has taken a big drop during the past twenty-four hours.

To the general public "Izzy" Einstein is only a name, but to a bootlegger it is poison. It envisions the jail house or at least arrest and big bond.

Private detectives, who wanted him as a witness in a suit, looked for Izzy in vain. But bootleggers can spot him three blocks off.

Several bootleggers from New York, who are spending the holidays in Washington, reported they saw Einstein, the man who has cornered more violators of the national prohibition amendment in New York City than any other two persons combined, walking up Pennsylvania avenue, accompanied by his co-worker, Moe Smith.

Like wildfire, the report spread over the city. What sales were made last night were only to "friends"—and that under the utmost secrecy. Some bootleggers closed entirely until "the storm blows over."

Prohibition authorities would not confirm Einstein's presence last night. Acting Prohibition Commissioner James E. Jones said he "had not seen Einstein," but would say nothing more.

Owing to the recent defiant attitude of the "dry" law violators here, it is learned from reliable sources, that "it is not improbable Einstein has been brought here for a giant clean-up."

Actress to Wed,  
Again Rumored

Hollywood, Dec. 28.—Rumors concerning the coming nuptials of Mary Miles Minter were current here again today.

The pretty screen actress, reported as engaged to Louis Sherwin, scenario writer, earlier in the month, has left her family and will marry Gaston Glass, according to latest reports.

In well-informed circles it was said today that Miss Minter will leave here shortly to star on the speaking stage in New York, in which city the MARY MILES MINTER wedding is scheduled to take place early next year.

A sensation was created in the film colony here recently when it became known that her contract with the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation would not be renewed. No reason was given the public.

Redmond's Daughter Dies  
At Home In Dublin

DUBLIN, Dec. 28.—Mrs. Stephen S. Green, second daughter of the late John Redmond by his first marriage, died today at her residence here.

She was the widow of Stephen S. Green, chairman of the Irish prisoners board, who was shot dead armed while attempting to stop the execution of her husband at the time of his death and never recovered. She leaves twin brothers, Max and Redmond Green. She wrote many short stories, much verse and several plays.

Three Kansas City Mail  
Truck Bandits Captured

Three of the five bandits who on December 7 robbed a mail truck in Kansas City of eighty-four mail sacks were captured yesterday by postoffice inspectors, according to a telegram to the Post Office Department.

The telegram said the men gave their names as James Guthoff, John Wood and Samuel Lieberman, the latter two confessing to the robbery. The other two bandits are still at large, but they are known and their capture is imminent.

GUARD JAILED MAN  
FROM MOB ATTACK

Sheriff Fears Attempts to  
Lynch Prisoner At La  
Plata, Md.

VICTIM SERIOUSLY HURT

Miss Emily Wenk Injured In  
Battle With Assailant In  
Her Home.

## MAIL CLERK HELD IN DEATH OF GIRL

Admits He Owned Revolver  
With Which Brooklyn Child  
Was Killed.

SHOWED WEAPON AT PARTY

Post Office Work Records  
May Prove Man's Inno-  
cence of Crime.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Benjamin Prenderville, a boarder in the McCarthy home, was arrested tonight on a charge of homicide in the slaying Tuesday of ten-year-old Theresa McCarthy in the house at 562 Morgan avenue, Greenpoint.

Prenderville, a Brooklyn post office clerk, was locked up after admitting he owned the .22-caliber revolver with which the girl was killed.

HELD DESPITE RECORD.

He was held in the face of the fact that the autopsy showed the girl could not have died before 11 o'clock in the morning. Records at the post office are said to show he reported there at 9 o'clock and remained throughout the working day.

His arrest was made, according to Captains Patrick Randall and Daniel Carey, of the Brooklyn detective divisions, because he told conflicting stories on Wednesday and did not admit his ownership of the weapons until confronted yesterday with a report by kin of the dead girl that he had displayed the weapons to them Christmas night.

Prenderville said he withheld this information because he was aware that a man with a record of convictions would be guilty of felony for owning revolvers.

THREW WEAPONS AWAY.

He said that he threw the weapons away because he was afraid he would be accused of killing Tessie. Last night's development resulted from an affidavit of James Neil, 12-year-old cousin of Tessie, in which he was supported by affidavits of his mother, Mrs. Emma Neil, by Tessie's mother, Mrs. Pauline McCarthy, and by the mother of his mother, Mrs. Mary Schaefer.

Prenderville admitted the truth of the affidavits of the others in those parts that told of a gay Christmas night party at which he displayed the three revolvers and at which Tessie asked for the 22 as a present because it shined so brightly.

He said that at 4 o'clock in the morning he was awakened by a noise. He went to the baby carriage, once occupied by Tessie, in which he kept the weapons. He loaded the 22 and investigated the sound. It proved to have been made by a milkman. Prenderville said he returned to bed, placing the revolver under his pillow.

He said he arose at 7 o'clock and left at 7:55, forgetting to remove the revolver from under the pillow.

Alleged Burglar Bound  
Over Under \$5,000 Bond

Less than an hour after the home of Mrs. Richard A. Rice, 2137 LeRoy Place northwest, had been entered by the front door and about \$500 worth of clothing removed from a coat rack in the vestibule last Sunday, the alleged thief walked into the arms of Policeman G. I. Hellmuth, of the Eighth precinct, and asked for traveling directions, with the loot swung over his shoulder.

No report had been made of the robbery at that time, but Hellmuth detained the man, who gave his name as Albert Cutler, 31 years old. Cutler, according to Hellmuth, had three women's coats without about \$100 worth of hats, scarfs, etc., are reported to have been stolen at the same time.

Judge Hardison held him for the grand jury under \$5,000 bond on a charge of housebreaking.

Martin Named to Head  
Customs Appeals Court

President Harding yesterday sent to the Senate the following nominations:

To be Presiding Judge of the United States Court of Customs Appeals—George Ewing Martin of Ohio.

To be United States District Judge for the Eastern district of New York—Marcus B. Campbell.

To be United States District Judge for the Southern district of New York—Henry W. Goddard and Francis A. Winslow.

To be Collector of Customs for Customs Collection District No. 2, with headquarters at St. Albans, Vermont—Harry C. Whitehill, of Waterbury, Vt.

Flag of John Paul Jones  
Found In Maryland Home

America's first flag to fly in foreign waters has been found, according to Joseph I. Keefe, 607 Louisiana avenue northwest, a member of the Sons of the Revolution.

The standard was flown from the continental ship, "The Ranger," under the command of Capt. John Paul Jones, it is said, and was found in the possession of H. Anthony, of Centerville, Md.

An effort will be made by several patriotic organizations here to have the flag placed in some appropriate place in the Capitol.

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Special to The Washington Herald.

LA PLATA, Md., Dec. 28.—Feeling is running high tonight against James Bean, twenty-three-old negro, who has confessed to having attempted to assault Miss Emily Wenk, thirty-five years old, in her home at Brentland, about seven miles from here, early Tuesday morning.

Learning that threats had been made to break into the jail to lynch the negro, Sheriff John M. Simms tonight deputized a number of farmers and citizens to guard Bean.

PLEAD WITH CITIZENS.

Sheriff Simms and State's Attorney Ferdinand C. Cooke have pleaded with the enraged citizens to permit the law to take its course, promising that the grand jury would be convened and that the negro would be tried speedily.

Miss Wenk is in a serious condition, under the constant care of a physician.

Alone in her home Tuesday morning, Miss Wenk heard someone force open a door. Going to investigate, she was seized by the negro. In defending herself Miss Wenk struck the negro over the head with a bed slat which she had taken to protect herself when she heard the intruder.

Frightened at the woman's cries for help, the negro fled. Yesterday afternoon Sheriff Simms found Bean. When ordered to get into the sheriff's automobile, the negro ran. Sheriff Simms fired five shots from his revolver in an effort to halt Bean, but only one of the bullets struck the negro, causing a slight wound in the leg.

Early this morning Sheriff Simms summoned a posse of twenty-five men and started in search of the negro. Reaching a barn near Bean's home, they found him hiding under a stack of potato bags. He surrendered. Several hours later he confessed. He gave the police details of every move he made in the house, declaring he did not intend to rob the woman, but that his purpose was to assault her, as he knew she was alone.

LIVES ALONE IN HOUSE.

Miss Wenk for several months has lived alone in the cottage. Her parents are dead. She has no relatives in the neighborhood.

"While there is strong sentiment against the negro," said Sheriff Simms tonight, "I feel that the people here will not break into the jail for the man. Upon our promise that his case would be handled expeditiously, the citizens seemed to be satisfied."

The sheriff admitted, however, that there has been much talk of lynching the prisoner. Should sentence against the negro continue tomorrow, Bean will be removed to the Baltimore city jail.

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Americans In England  
Feted At Charing Cross

LONDON, Dec. 28.—One of the most brilliant at homes of the New Year season was given by the New Year's committee of the English-speaking union at Trafalgar buildings, Charing Cross, to about thirty of the American visitors now in London. They included Mrs. F. Manning (formerly Helen Taft) and her husband, several professors from American universities, spending their "Sabbatical year" in England, and students with traveling scholarships.

Lady Bryce (president of the committee) received the guests, and the hosts and hostesses were as follows:

The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, chairman of the committee; Lady Swaythling, Miss Margesson, Col. T. Ellis Robins, D. S. O.; Miss Theodora Bosanquet, Miss Catherine E. Gordon, Mrs. Stephen Gordon, Lady Cynthia Bosanquet, Mrs. Leonard D. Badman, Miss Eleanor Sinclair Rohde, Mrs. F. K. Ogden, Mrs. Young Grace, Lady Weymss, Mrs. A. E. Balfour, Dame Adelaide Anderson, Lord Eustace Percy, Sir Arthur Willert, Mr. Evelyn Wrench and Mr. Walter Elliot, M. P.

MADE HIT WITH FAMILY.

Geneva took the whole family by storm. Little Eddie, my brother's seven-year-old boy, whom Ed already has selected as the fullback of the Yale team for 1923, was smitten the hardest by Geneva's charms.

With a childish knack for saying the wrong thing in the right place, he immediately began calling her "Aunt Geneva," which made it uncomfortable for us, but furnished amusement for the others.

After dinner Eddie made it a little more difficult by selecting from his hundreds of toys his pogo stick with which to amuse his "Aunt Geneva." Then he pleaded:

"Show me how to run a pogo stick, 'Aunt Geneva.' I just got this for a present and I don't know how it works."

SELECTED THE RIGHT SONG.

By now I had entered into the spirit of the farce and searching through the new Victrola records I selected the song she had made the hit of the town.

And so to the strains of "Bouncing Up and Down, Pogoing All Over Town," "Aunt Geneva" demonstrated the proper use of the pogo stick in my brother's apartment. All applauded her skill, but none knew where she had gained it.

The next two weeks are a blur in my mind today. All I can see as I looked back is a kaleidoscope of color, dominated always by the gray of Geneva's eyes and the crimson of her lips.

Every safe dancing place and theater in New York came to know us, for we were together every minute we were not asleep or she at work. Even that did not separate us, for I had a seat reserved in the front row of "Sally" and my old table at the Frolic every night.

The engagement ring that I bought for Geneva was a good one. A diamond and platinum bar pin followed the ring, then came a tiny wrist watch and a lavalliere.

But Geneva could never be accused of being a "gold-digger."

Towards the end of my vacation the subject of the date of our marriage came up. Finally, against my better judgment, we agreed that January 6, the day on which I was to return to school, should be our wedding day. We were to keep it secret and I was to go back to Yale and she to her work.

The day before our contemplated wedding day I bought the ring, but neglected to get a license. That night I stayed at a party. All our usual companions were there. We occupied half the tables in the cafe.

NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL.

Geneva was never more beautiful, and although we had told no one the details of our plans to marry, the great diamond on her third finger made it an open secret.

Everybody agreed that I should take the part of Ben Turpin, and my efforts to make my eyes resem-

ble his truly drove me "cock-eyed."

We formed the entire chorus of the fellows in the party—all from college—and let the girls play the leading male roles.

All the dancers in the party sang, and all the singers performed a dance.

Geneva impersonated Charlie Chaplin and the verdict was that she belonged in the movies.

The last of the party finally petered out about 8 o'clock in the morning. It was 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon before I awoke on what was to have been my wedding day.

I called up Geneva's home with anxiety. She was out, her mother said, and would not be home until after the show.

BARRED AT THEATER.

I dashed to the theater. I asked to see Geneva. The stage door-keeper replied that Miss Mitchell had left orders that she was to see no one. He finally consented to take in my card, which was returned with the message that "Miss Mitchell was not at home."

I went to the front of the house and occupied my usual seat, but all during the show I failed to catch Geneva's eye. Afterward I went to the Frolic, where I met with like failure.

I exhausted every possible means of seeing her. Finally, just before the train left for New Haven, I got her mother on the 'phone and was told:

"Geneva says for me to tell you that she doesn't care to see you any more. Please don't bother her any more."

And bang! went the receiver in my ear.

(To be Continued.)

## Wedding Eve Party Made Savage Forget Date of His Nuptials

Price of a Big  
Time as Done  
Savage Style

Love-Sick Robert S. Savage  
says that on the morning of  
January 7 last, as he sat in  
the mid-train on the way to  
New Haven, a dazed and  
weary freshman, he added up  
the money he had spent in  
the previous three weeks  
while wooing Geneva Mitchell.  
By the closest figuring he  
found that the total reached  
about \$30,000.

Here are some of the items  
he scribbled on the back of an  
envelope.

PRESENTS.

Engagement Ring ..... \$2,500  
Bar Pin ..... 4,500  
Lavalliere ..... 2,500  
Wrist Watch ..... 1,000

PARTIES.

About \$600 to \$700 a day for  
thirteen days, except two big  
blowouts, one of which cost me  
\$1,700 and the other about  
\$2,600.

INCIDENTALS.

Including taxis, tips, extra  
boots, etc., about \$5,000.

They certainly charged me  
top prices, but what did I  
care.

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